stood Lawver Dana to conduct her defense.
"Of what is this woman accused?" demanded

Detective Kearney explained that Major

Pettus, judging from the appearance of things,

feared a demonstration similar to one in which

the fair defendant figured on March 29, and sent word to Capt. Eason, of the Second Pre-

vated offices when it was learned she was in the neighborhood. Detective Kearney, who was

sent to reinforce the garrison, saw Mrs. South-

worth in front of the office with fire in her eye, a belligerent attitude and a firm grip on her

"Madam," he said, with the politeness for

which he is so justly celebrated, "could you not find it convenient to move on? Your move-

In fact, all the newsboys and bootblacks

playing pitch-and-toss when they saw Mrs. Southworth, whom they remembered favorably

as having afforded them a quarter of an hour's

"Movement?" echoed the lady; "and who

I am an officer of the Second Precinct."

"That is good. You attend to your business

The detective advanced towards Mrs. South

brought it down upon his head with much force.

Then the ragamuffins shouted and told her to

go in, but Detective Kearney finally forced her

to the station. He did not, however, bring a

charge of assault, but simply one of disturbing

the peace.
"Your Honor," said Counsellor Dana, "this

woman was merely exercising her right in going

"Oh, "said the Justice, "surely she has had

' Ask the detective, ' said Mrs. Southworth,

'I beseeched the detective," said Mrs. South-

"You have brought all this on yourself," in-

"I prefer to have it go on now and here," she

terrupted the Judge. "I will have to adjourn

rejoined, "and let the public know who is right

Then Judge Walsh informed the accused that

"Why 7" asked THE EVENING WORLD reporter

of Mr. Dana, "if she has placed her case in the

hands of Howe & Hummel, did she want to see

friends in the building she wished to consult on

Detective Kearney said also that Mrs. South

worth had been heard to say if she had had s

pistol on March 29 she would have shot either

The Yale-Harvard Contest Comes on

To-Morrow at Hampden Park.

FOOTBALL FOR BLOOD AND GLORY.

At Hampden Park, Springfield, to-morrow af-

ternoon, the giant football elevens of Harvard

ial train will leave the Grand

Depot at 9 A. M. for the accommodation of New

Speculation is rife as to whether sturdy blue

5 to 3, and all the money offered by the sup-

Clifton Entries for To-Morrow.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1]
CLIFTON RACE TRACK, N. J., Nov. 22.—Entries

Mott's Sparkling Cidera.

and Yale will battle for the supremacy.

Yorkers who wish to witness the fray.

r dogged crimson will win.

'She did not want to see him. She has

he would let her out on her own recognizance, and he hoped she would keep quiet in future.

worth, "to take me to the station in a carriage,

which I was prepared to pay for, but he refused.

who employed him to watch my movements ? " Capt. Eason assigned me to that duty," was

enough of newspaper notoriety already. She

to the Elevated Railroad office, and I think her

innocent amusement on a previous occasion.

ments are attracting a crowd."

the Judge.

umbrella.

are you, pray ?"

arrest an outrage."

and who is wrong."

Major Pettus?"

other matters."

Pettus or Elliott.

the answer.

where she was not wanted."

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Major Stephen Pettus Murdered at Last by Beautiful Hannah Southworth.

Killed with Five Bullets on the Sidewalk near Fulton Market.

The Murdered Man Treasurer of the Brooklyn Elevated and a Rich Merchant.

Mrs. Southworth Beat Himon the Street Eight Months Ago and Sued Him for \$100,000 for Betrayal.

She Made Many Threats that She Would Remedy Her Alleged Wrongs at His Hands.

Ma'or Stephen Pettus, a Trustee and Secretary of the Brook'yn Union Flevated Bailway and a prominent New York merchant and member the otton Exchange, was foully mur lere I this morning by a revengeful woman. His reallant fired five shots at him on Fulton stree this morning, and they all took effect. He fell dend on the sidewalk.

The murderess was Mrs. Hannah Martin outhworth, a beautiful woman, who had a long : tanding comity against Major Pettus and who on March 20 of this year met him at the I rootlyn entrance to the bridge, denouncing bim a a heartless betrayer and beat him with an umbrella.

She afterwards began a suit for \$100,000 against Mr. Pettus for alleged betrayal. On May 16 she again publicly threatened him in the street and was arrested, but after several

hearings before Justice Walsh she was discharged on her own recognizances. The woman approached her victim near Fulton Market, opposite 10 Fulton street, at 10

o'clock this morning, and carried out her mur-There are several stories told of the tragedy.

A witness, who refused to gave his name, said that he was coming up from Fulton ferry when his attention was attracted by the loud and exited conversation between the two. He passed on, but an instant later a shot was

about and the woman continued to blaze away at him. The weapon was a bran new 38-calibre Smith

& Wesson, and the woman seemed to take deliberate aim.

After the second shot, Major Pettus threw up his hands as if to ward off the bullets, and as

soon as the firing ceased he staggered to the door of the tea store, where he fell dead, After the shooting a passerby seized the woman, but quickly let go when Officer William

Goodwin arrived on the spot. He took the revolver from her hand and

placed it in his pocket. When the woman saw the officer approach to arrest her she cried out:

'That man," pointing to the prostrate form at her feet, " betrayed me and I have shot him, He has ruined me and my family."

She was calm when she uttered these words, but she did not know that her victim was dead. Another story goes that the two came over the ferry together and had an alcercation going up

Fulton street. The woman was heard to make some demand

whereby the man refused. With that she drew the revolver and opened

The woman was perfectly cool after the affair and walked alone down to the station-house in Old slip, refusing the policeman's arm.

She refused to give her address or residence, beyond saying that she lived in Brooklyn. She resided in March at 39 Clinton street,

Brooklyn, and in May at 335 Lafayette avenue. "I want my counsel, Mesers. Howe & Hum-mel," she said. "I ain't going to say anything until I see them."

Pettus's body was removed to the station-

Coroner Levy called later and took charge of

The police made a harty examination and discovered that all the bullets had entered his

There was one bullet-hole in the man's back, another on the left side of his neck, another had struck his left nostril, and still another entered

the forshead. His clothing was searched, and his handsome gold watch was found mashed to ruin-

The police looked in vain for a bullet-hele in

his vest, but could find none,
The supposition upon a hasty examination was that the bullet entering his back had gone ough his body, striking the watch, but this

was not positive. irs. Southworth was locked up in a cell, and nobody was allowed to see. She is a beautiful functic, with large brown eyes and chestnut hair, and possessed of a fascinating manner. Although she only appears to be about twentythree years old, it is said she is nearly thirty. The murderess was fashionably dressed. She

has always said she is of excellent family and Judge straight as an arrow, and beside her cossessed of abundant means.
In her recent troubles with Pettus, however,

the latter claimed that she was of ill-repute. He told several friends, it is said, that he had picked her up on the street, and had been putting up for her.

Recently, it is understood, he refused to onger continue her allowance, and this led to She has several times threatened him, and he

had a fear that she would carry out her threat. Pettus was a commission merchant in the tobacco business in Broad street. He is said to be ery wealthy. Major Pettus was about thirty-five years of age

and was a stout, fine appearing man, with a drooping black moustache. His firm is Pollard, Pettus & Co., with offices

at 54 Broad street. Mrs. Southworth is said to have been married, but nobody seems to know who or what became of her husband.

An Evening World reporter took the news of the tragedy to the office of Pollard & Pettus's

at 10.25 a. M. Neither Mr. Pollard nor Mr. Pettus's brother George, who were in the office at the time, had heard of the shooting.

When the reporters told them that Mr. Pettus

and I shall attend to mine." was dead Mr. Pollard, face blanched and he cried out: "He has been afraid for some time that that worth to use gentle force, but she, wielding her umbrella with a dexterity that argued practice,

woman would be the death of him." Mr. Pollard and the dead man's brother seized their hats and nurried out of the office.

They ran all the way to Old Slip. There the

proofs of Mrs. Pettus's death were convincing. Mr. George Pettus, the brother, was so overwhelmed with grief when he realized what had happened that he tore his hair and cried out in

"For God's sake don't tell his wife that he has been shot by a woman. When he had calmed down a bit he told the re-

porter that he belonged in Tennessee and had come to town on a visit two weeks ago. had no business forcing her way into a place He knew nothing about the woman who had killed his brother. He expressed his love for his brother in earnest terms, and would not believe

that he was guilty of the charge made against him by the Southworth woman. Pettus was a member of the New York Cotton Exchange of long standing, and was highly respected. The news that a man had been shot reached the Exchange at a few minutes before

10.30 o'clock, but did not create much talk. When, however, about half an hour later, the information was brought that Mrs. Southworth's bullet had taken off one of their own members, the traders were greatly shocked and manifested sincere sympathy. Indeed, it was some minutes before business was resumed. Later on the flag on the Exchange Building

was run down to half-mast. Mr. Pettus was not a trustee of the Brooklyn Bridge, as stated by some.

BEFORE THE CORONER.

Mrs. Southworth Arraigned and Committed to the Tombs.

Mrs. Southworth was taken to the Coroner's office at 2 o'clock in a carriage, in company with Police Capt. McLaughlin. She entered the office on the arm of a repre

sentative of Howe & Hummel's office and took a seat at the end of the reporter's table. She seemed dazed and there was a haunted look in her features. She was dressed in a brown silk dress, black

hat and plush coat with fur trimmings.

Policeman Goodwin was the first witness. "I was standing at the corner of Fulton and South streets at about ten minutes of 10 this morning," he said, "when I heard a pistol

shot. I started to run up the street and four more shots followed in rapid succession. "Arriving in front of 10 Fulton street I found this lady (pointing to the prisoner) with a revolver in her hand.

"'There's a man shot inside, she said. I looked into the store and found him sitting on the floor in an upright position. 'He ruined me and dishonored me, and I

shot him,' she said to me, "I got to the spot less than a half a minute fired, and looking about he saw Pettus facing after the shooting. The deceased was fast dying and couldn't speak. I took the pistol away from

the woman and put it in my pocket. "When I got there a man was holding her by the back to stop her shooting."

While the policeman was telling his story Mrs. Southworth opened wide her eyes and there seemed to be a humbled look about her. She was dazed, and her words to her lawyer were but whispers.

Capt. McLaughlin was next called, and he aid Mrs. Southworth refused to give her name or address when brought to the station-house.

"Will you give it now?" asked Coroner Levy.

"She would be very glad to do so if she sould," was Lawyer Steinhardt's reply. 'Dut she so dazed that she can't think where she lives beyond that her home is in Brooklyn."

"I don't suppose your client will make any statement," interposed the Coroner.

"I don't suppose that my client could in her present condition."

"Tell him, do you hear?" said Mrs. Southworth to her lawyer, in a hoarse whisper.

"Bhe needs a physic'en more than she needs a lawyer." added Mr. Steinhardt.

Coroner Levy returned: "It seems so to me."

Mrs. Southworth paced up and down the floor while the Coroner was arranging a day for the said Mrs. Southworth refused to give her name or address when brought to the station-house.

is so dazed that she can't think where she lives beyond that her home is in Brooklyn."

statement," interposed the Coroner. present condition."

worth to her lawyer, in a hoarse whisper. a lawyer." added Mr. Steinhardt. Coroner Lawy returned: "It seems so to me."

while the Coroner was arranging a day for the inquest. Finally it was agreed to hold the inquest on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Southworth was then formally com-

mitted to the Tombs without bail. The autopsy was held in Taylor's undertaking establishment, 163 Bowery, this afternoon.

At the time of the umbrelia castigation in March, Major Pettus, with his brother-in-law Joseph Elliott, were seen together by an Even-

ING WORLD reporter. Major Pettus would not talk about his trouble

with the woman, but Mr. Elliott said: "Major Pettus and myself were the parties assaulted by that woman. She was waiting for us, and as we drove up to the sidewalk she applied a number of unparliamentary spithets to us. She is a Mrs. Hannah Martin South-

worth, and I believe a widow, " Mr. Elliott admitted that he had known the woman for a number of years, and that it was no unusual thing for him to be stopped on the street and abused by her. The reason for all this he declined to state.

Backer, 117 ib.

Fourth Race—Handicap; seven and one-balf furlongs.

Fourth Race—Handicap; seven and one-balf furlongs.

Carnegie, 115; Kalcolah, 113; Ovid, 103; Swifs and

Dirich Race—Soling; one mile—Kink, Gouned, Vivid,

Mattle Looram, J. 4, O'B. 104 such, Souvent; My

Own, 98 exch; Supervisor, Ariol, 110 exch; Carrie

G. 107; Woodburn, 101, Sysving, 113; lb.

Sixth Race—Six and a balf furlongs.—Ospolin, 115;

Little Musch, 110; Mulligan, Girondes, Kitty Pease,

Thogra, Sirefly, 105; lb; exch.

On and after Monday, Nov. 25, entries to all purses

at Cliffon will be free. ""The woman is a terror," he said, in conclu-"I would not be surprised at her suing me for anything from assault to breach of promise of marriage. If I had her arrested she would be twice as bitter against me. In fact, I would be worse off than ever. She also carries a pistol. All I want of her is to let me alone," On the occasion of her second assault there was quite an interesting dialogue at her examination in Judge Walsh's Police Court.

nation in Judge Walsh's Police Court.

Mrs. Southworth stood up in front of the and Brussels, 1889; Paris, 1889; New York, ? ? **

Vivid Had an Exciting Race with She at the Clifton Track.

who hang around the bridge entrance ceased specialty won the Journal playing pitch-and-toss when they saw Mrs.

The Track was Very Heavy and the Programme Small.

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. CLIFTON RACE TRACK, Nov. 22.—The Clifton track is rather unfortunate in some instances. When they have a good card it rains hard and spoils all interest in the racing, and on fine days the track is generally heavy and the fields almost too light for exciting racing.

To-day the weather was fine overhead, but the track was heavy and the card light.

Refund, whose strong hold is in the mud, went to the post a 5 to 2 favorite for the first race, but he did not even get a place.

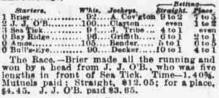
She was a big favorite in the second race, but was easily beaten by Vivid.

Purse \$300, for all ages; selling allowances; mile and a sixteenth.

SECOND BACE Purse \$300, for fillies and mares; one mile.

The Race.—O'Falece led to the backstretch, where she was beaten. She then led to the stene wall, where Sims moved Vivid up, and taking the lead in the stretch, won by eight lengths. She was second, four lengths in front of O'Falece. Time—1.47%, Mutuels paid: Straight, \$11.00; for a place, \$2.85. She paid \$2.55. THIRD BACE,

Purse \$300; selling allowances; seven and a



ingths in front of Sea Tick. Time—1, 40%.
Mutuels paid: Straight, \$12.05; for a place,
\$4.45. J. J. O'B. paid \$3.85.

FOURTH BACE,

The Journal Handicap, for all ages; mile and
a sixteenth.

Suriers.

Whis. Jockeys. Straight, 102
Whoe. 107. Mediantly. 710 3 see
3 Wild Cherry. 107. Mediantly. 710 3 see
0 Clay Stockton 103. Penny. 810 4 105
Unan. 103. Penny. 810 4 105
The Bace.—Wahoo made all the running to
the stretch, where Specialty closed up and won
a good race by a length from Wahoo, who was
six lengths before Wild Cherry. Time—1, 54.
Mutuels paid: Straight, \$6.15; Wahoo paid,
\$4.05.

MITTER BACE.

That Club has Jackeon under a salary and a
binding contract.

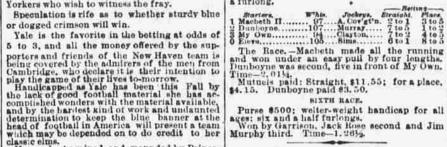
That Club has Jackeon under a salary and a
binding contract.

Sallivan said to-day, when the San Jose item
was shown to him, that he didn't know the man
or the Club.

But, said he, "if they have the money to
plank down 1 am their man. I will carry out
my part of the programme, but I, as the champion, demand that wheever challenges me put
up a good forfeit, which I will cover in ten
minutes. Then we can come to business. Further than this I will not say."
'Is a there any truth in the rumor that you are
going into stock raising?"
'Yes, I am, and that, too, with M. T. Clarke:
but that will not interfere with any challenges
that are of a solid nature, for defend the belt I
will against all comers.

"The country air is bracing, and I want to \$4.65.

Purse \$300; 15 lb. below the scale; mile and furlong.



SIXTH RACE. Purse \$500; weiter-weight handicap for all ages; six and a half furlongs.
Won by Garrison, Jack Rose second and Jim Murphy third. Time—1, 2635.

OTHERS MAY BOLT.

Yoorhis's New Faction Likely to Get Two Other Districts.

It is the Voorhis Democracy now and it is likely to grow. The Ninth Assembly District Anti-Tammany

Democrats, under the leadership of the Police commissioner, have belted from the County Democracy and resolved itself into an independ-The fifteen thousand or so people who jour-ney to Hampden Park to-morrow will see a magnificently contested game of football. The two teams will probably line up about as ent political party. Some such action as this has been looked for ever since Commissioner Voorhis raised his

The two teams will probable to the two teams will be to the two teams will be the two teams to the t roice in the County Democracy convention and protested against the deal with Tom Platt's Republicans for a fusion ticket.

The belief that Mr. Voorhis and his Ninth District followers were going to declare their independence, was strengthened when the Commissioner resigned as a member of the Democratic State Committee, on which he represented the County Democrace, and later, when he refused to longer act as Chairman of the Executive Committee of that organization.

Now it has become an assured fact with the withdrawal of the entire County Democracy Committee of the Ninth District from the central organization by unanimous vote.

The name of the new organization is to be "The Democratic Organization of the Ninth Assembly District."

This movement on the part of Commissioner Voorhis is looked upon as the init alory step tewards the establishment of a new Democratic organization in this city.

It is asserted that these Ninth District bolters will form the nucleus of a new Democracy which protested against the deal with Tom Platt's

CLIFTON RACE TRACK, N. J., Nov. 22.—Entries for races of Saturday, Nov. 23.

First Race—Mile and a furiong; selling.—Nan. 97; Groomsman. 91; Jennis McFairland, 100; Lotion, 88; Wild Cherry, 102; Harmitage, 94; Victirs, 103.
Second Race—First rutiongs.—Grand Matake, Aussilind, Shakespears, 18; each; Ban Lassis, Fauctins, 105 each; Waterlion, Felicia, Flutter coit, 108; each; Vera, 95; Lady Agnes, 115; 15.

Third Race—Furse \$800; weller weights; selling; two miles and a quarter.—i aloue, 125; Brace-Lun, Eigin, Banbridge, Compensation, Sam Brown, Pograms, Broadhad, 107; each; Eleve, Gen. Gordon, 105; each; Ten Brocker, 117; ib.

fill form the nucleus of a new Democracy which destined to grow and become the most for-nidable opposent of Tammany Hall, and that nidable opposent of Tammany Hall, and that the oid County Demerracy will dwindle into in-significance and finally disappear from the po-litical field forever, as did the old Irving Hall faction.

"Look for Tom Walsh to follow next with the Second District." remarked a political wiscacro this morning. "Walsh was just as loud in his depunciation of the fusion ticket as Mr. Yoornia

denonciation of the fusion ticket as Mr. Voorhis in the Convention.

"Then there is more than a nossibility of Pat Keeran and the Twelfth District going over to Voorhis. Keenan was mum at the Convention because his man Newburger was a candidate, but he's too good a Democrat to train as a lieutenant to Tom Platt.

"The Twelfth is the star district of the County Democracy, and with the loss of that they might as well give up the fight."

AS \$100,000,000 IS TO \$25,000 SO IS MR. GOULD'S GENE-ROSITY TO THE ANSWER.



So Say the San Jose Athletics, Holding Out a Purse of \$15,000

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. San Francisco, Nov. 22. - The San Jose (Cal.) Athletic Association has raised the California Athletic Club \$5,000 on its offer of a purse for a fight between John L. Sullivan and the colored champion, Peter Jackson.

A representative of the San Jose organization has telegraphed to Sullivan offering a \$15,000 purse for the match and asking an immediate answer.

SULLIVAN IS THEIR MAN. That Is, if They Mean Business and Plank

the Money Down. INFECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Boston, Nov. 22.-Although the San Jose Athletic Club, of California, has offered Sullivan and Jackson a \$15,000 purse, and although the fight can only take place by permission of the California Athletic Club. That Club has Jackson under a salary and a

will, against all comers.

"The country air is bracing, and I want to get away from you chaps and at the same time make money." THEY FOUGHT AGAIN.

This Time a False Alarm Saved Judge from Being Knocked Out.

Joe Fowler, the ex-feather-weight champion of England, and Carlie Judge, of this city, had

another red-hot set-to, with two-ounce gloves, at an early hour this morning.

The result, however, is not more satisfactory

than was the draw fought by them in this city on the morning of Nov. 13 last, when two of Judge's friends jumped into the ring with drawn revolvers and questioned Referee Steve Brodie's

revolvers and questioned Referee Steve Brodie's decision.

The fight this morning came to an abrupt end in the lifteenth round, when some one yelled "Police!" and the entire crowd vanished. It was pretty theroughly demonstrated, however, that Judge is no match for Fowler, and he himself admitted as much on his way home.

The mill this morning was for \$1.00. It began at 2 o'clock in the loft of a harn near Fort Hamilton, in the presence of twenty-five or thirty people, who witnessed the fight by the aid of the light from ten tallow candies.

Fowler weighed 120 bounds and Judge about the same. Fowler was seconded by John Minivibill and Billy Streeter, and Judge by Tom Carroll, and Billy Delancey was the referee.

Fowler drew the first blood, by smashing Judge's nose in the second round.

In the fifth round, Fowler cut Judge's face directly over the left eye, and in the sixth knocked his opponent down twice.

The seventh, cichth and ninth rounds witnessed pretty even fishing.

In the tenth round, Fowler's second advised him to rush the fight, which he at once did, giving Judge a terrible pounding.

During the eleventh and twelfth rounds the noise was so great that the owner of the barn appeared and said the fight must stop if the noise was so great that the owner of the barn appeared and said the fight must stop if the noise was so great that the owner of the barn appeared and said the fight must stop if the noise was so great that the owner of the barn appeared and said the fight must stop if the noise was so described by were worth.

In the fifterenth spund, Judge's defeat was almost certain, when somebody yelled 'Police!'

In precisely three seconds the loft was in dark-

Inc.!"
In precisely three seconds the loft was in darkness and entirely vacated. The crowd made its exit through windows, holes in the floor, mangurs and any way that offered, in its haste to except the dreaded "coppers,"
If there were any police they failed to show up, for no arrests were made, and the entire party made its escape to the city.

SUPERIOR READY-MADE CLOTHING

At Greatly Reduced Prices. Vogel Brothers, of Broadway and Houston

at., and 8th ave. and 42d st., are now offering a very extensive line of new styles Overcoats, Ulsters and Cape Coats, made of Chinchillas, Fur Beavers, Montagnacs, Kerseys, Beavers, Castors, Frieze, Meltons, Cheviots and Worsteds, for both Men and Boys, at greatly reduced prices. "."

Colgate's Sachet Powders

Two Little Children Fall Victims to Their Father's Insane Frenzy.

One is instantly Killed, and the

Other Fatally Wounded,

The Blizzard and His Wife's Desertion Said to Have Crazed Him,

A terrible tragedy took place this afternoon in the apartment house, 321 East Ninth street. James Smith, a letter-carrier, shot and instantly killed one of his children, and fatally

The dead child was two years old, named Elizabeth, and the other was a baby one month old.

taking her children to her mother's home During the week she had returned to the

house during his absence and removed some of the furniture. To-day Smith, who is attached to Post-office Station D. was off duty.

He went to his mother-in-law's and took both children home with him. There he petted them awhile, and then placing

the oldest in a high chair, shot her through the stomach, killing her instantly.

Then, holding baby Mary on his kness, he shot Then, holding baby Mary on his knee, he shot

tion, and the baby to Bellevue Hospital, where it is said she cannot live.

The mother of the children could not be found.

Smith was appointed a carrier in May, 1884. In the great blizzard he was exposed for several hours and contracted disease, which was de-

veloping into consumption.

[]His wife's desertion and his illness, it is thought, unbalanced his mind, and caused him to commit the desperate crime.

| Consumption | Fifth Race. |
| Purse \$400, for three-year-olds that have not won a stake race (selling races and handicaps won a stake race (selling races and handicaps. Won by Oregon, Manola second and Martin Russell third. Time-1.29%

ARE MISSING

Twenty-Two Manhattan Survivors at New London and Providence.

EThe steamer Manhattan, of the Old Dominion line, was sunk by an unknown schooner off Fenwick Island Wednesday at 5 a. M. and sixteen of her crew were drowned.

Fourteen of the crew were rescued from a life-

t by the schoolers Van Name and Sea King I were transferred to the United States rev-ie steamer Dexter, and brought to New London.

A Lewes (Del.) special to The Wonto says the schooner Agnes Manning was in collision with a schooner-ringel steamer, on the 20th that, and has reported at Philadelphia in a damaged con-

The Old Dominion Steamship agents in this city to-lay received the following despatch from Capt. N. H. Jenney, of the Manhattan, dated at New London

cut at New London buttern men, frar of the crew of the steamship Man-nal, cam's by collision with achiever in New 21, are early no. Homeins of civid requires also here. As a strip no. Homeins of civid requires also here. As The rescued party at New London include the

Anony the passes at New London Interior to Following. II. Jenny, Pirst Officer Joseph R. N. Davis, Second Officer Olef Nelsen, Quartermaster Fred Olsen, Olier Henry Voltlander, Steward Joseph Garcia; Seamen Andrew Anderson, John Nelsen aud Henry Walling; Fireman Henry McKenzie, Coal-Passer Tom Pritchard, Officers Messinan James Howman, Watter William Sharpe, Coak Lewis Cook.

Among the passengers whose fate is unknown were William Valuer, James C. Tobin and William Valuer. iam Vanghn.
Charles ti, Hayden, of Paterson, is the dead chief engineer to whom Capt, Jenney refers in his deepatch. EIGHT MORE FOUND.

From Providence, this afternoon, came news that eight Manhattan survivors are there, brought by the schooner Glitter,
Purser Vone, one of the eight, says eleven others got away on a life buoy, and where they

Wins the First Dash After a Good Race.

JOCKEY DELONG GETS A TUMBLE.

Hough Brothers Buy Burlington for \$7,000.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ELIZABETH RACE TRACE, N. J., Nov. 22.difficulties, as he is badly crippled with rheumstism, the result of his scaking for the last week

now powerful stable, giving Barney Reilly \$700 for the two-year-old Burlington This is a good colt and can win in almost any company. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third; for maidens and non-winners in 1889; two-year-olds to carry 100 lb., three-year-olds, 112 lb.; four-year-olds and upward, 117 lb.; six furlongs.

Hough Bros. to-day added another to their

Starters. Wits. Jockeys. Straight. Place.
1 Printer. 100 Bersen 10 to 1 1 to 2
2 Freedom. 117. Moser. 7 to 5 2 to 5
3 Winoma. 118. November 8 to 1 2 to 1
0 Industrie Lam. 177. French. 25 to 1
0 Warsaw. 100 Seebed. 20 to 1 to 1
0 Reparter. 117. Taral. 25 to 1
18 to 1
The Race.—Freedom was the first to show, but on the far turn Bergen brought up Printer and a hot race ensued. Frinter finally winning by a head. Freedom four lengths in front of Winoma. Time. 1.23%:

Purse \$400, of which \$75 to the second, \$25 to the third; for two-year olds; selling allowances; six furlongs.

The Race.—Elkton led at the start, but at the end of the furlong was running last. Civil Service took the lead and held it to the end, winning by a length and a half from E kton, who was eight lengths in front of Cortland. Time—1.23.

Purse \$400, of which \$75 to the second, \$25 of the third; selling allowances; five furiongs.

98 DeLong 98 Jones 105 Soden 105 French 110 Giby 107 Burull 107 Snyder 112 Lambley Wanderer II.

FOURTH BACE. her through the head.

The sound of the shots attracted the neighbors, who called Policeman Myer, who arrested him and took him to the East Sixth street sta-

**Marters. Whis. Jockson. Straight. Place.

1 Huntress. 112 G. Covigion I to 3. Out.

2 Battersby. 108 G. Covigion I to 3. Out.

3 Bill Barnes. 103 Section. 10 to 1 6 to 3.

6 to W. Cook. 11. Delong. 6 to 1 7 to 3.

The Race.—G. W. Cook took the lead and held it past the half-mile pole. Here he fell and Hateraby got in front. In the last furlong Huntress came away and won by two lengths, Battersby eight lengths in front of Bill Barnes. Delong lay for a moment where he fell, then got up and walked to the stand. Time—1.30.

SIXTH BACE. Purse \$500; a handicap for all ages; one mile. Won by Golden Reel; Wheeler T. second and Glenmound third. Time-1.51.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow. HUDSON COUNTY DRIVING PARK, N.J., Nov. 22. -Entries for Guttenburg races of Saturday.

Nov. 23:

First Race.—Three-guarters of a mile.—Border Minstres. 84: Lomax, 100: Rig Brown Jug, Carsman, 99: each: Lemon Blossom, 100: Foil Sail, 85: Hot Scoten, 164: Arties, Topeka, Little Fred, 80: each: Fietch, Taylor, 105 each; Skip, 80: b.
Second Race.—Three-guarters of a mile.—Austrietts, Frederick I., 100 each: Spendorf, Gipsy filly, Lexington 9: each; Pigrun, 11: Fast Time, 1Pt 9.

Third Race.—One mile.—Harwood, 98: Virlant, 107: Bonnie Lass (formerly Brannie Harold filly), Suitor, 101 each, Wynwood, 110: Stephanic Gloster, 103: Wandement, 112: Festin, 104: B.

Foorth Brue.—Ghe mile.—Glendaic, Guarantee, Now or Never, 113 each: Hatto, 110: Hearst, 104: Rancora, 75: h.

Fifth Sie.—Seven furiones.—Bradford, 118; Sam Mich., 191: Lasquena filly, 87; Electricity, Ocean, 151: h. 118.

This is undoubtedly the schooner which sent the Manhattan to the bottom. This is undoubtedly the schooner which sent the Manhattan to the bottom.

District-Attorney Fellows is authority for the statement that Henry S. Ives is to be granted a new trial.

CRUSHED BY A CAR-HORSE. A Drunken Driver Lets His Horse Fall

in a Hole and Kills a Laborer, A car on the Hicks street line, one of Deacon Richardson's roads in Brooklyn, driven by Richardson's roads in Brooklyn, driven by Hugh Maxwell, swung into Boerum street, from I uton at 2.15 o'clock this afternoon.

Maxwell failed to notice an excavation in the street and the off horse plunged into the hole, landing on a laborer usmed McAloon.

It was nearly an hour before the horse was lifted out of the hole, and McAloon was found to be tatally crushed.

He was removed the Long Island College Hospital in a dying condition.

Maxwell, who was under the influence of liquor, was arrested.

McAloon lived on the corner of Bixth and Roebling streets.

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